MAKE THE RETREAT

The Cee Ay

By the Students of Columbia Academy

END LENT RIGHT

Volume 11 | Dubuque, Iowa, March 10, 1934 | Number 9

COLLEGE PRESENTS O'NEILL'S BROADWAY HIT

Elocution Contest Finalists Selected

Patience is one of the noblest of the virtues. A few weeks ago the dramatic contest climaxed the series of preliminaries that were to determine the finalists in the annual elocutionary contest that is to take place shortly after Easter. Since that time the various entries have been held in suspense awaiting the announcement of those who made the grade. The winners of the respective events together with the alternates are listed below.

Year after year the annual elocutionary contest has been one of the most important features of the school program. The class of the different speakers in previous years should be an index of what the patrons of Academy public speaking can expect from this year's youthful contestants. With the exception of White and Ameche all the speakers named have at sometime or another competed in an Academy contest. James Engler, however, is the only one of the group who has heretofore taken part in the elocutionary finals.

Contest finalists are:

Oratorical:
- Bert Ameche
- Alphonse White
- William Keller—alternate

Dramatic:
- Herbert Boland
- James Engler
- Charles Tschudi—alternate

Humorous:
- Joseph Meyer
- Raymond Roseliep
- Justin Kane—alternate

King Tut Bug Given Museum Collection

One of the lately acquired treasures of the Columbia Museum is a Scarab, one of the beetles held sacred in the Egyptian religion.

These symbols of veneration are made from granite, diorite jasper and thus are extremely hard. The softer Scarabs are made of limestone and are much like chalk. Some have been found which are fashioned from gold, ivory and even wood. In the beginning the Scarab was glazed green, the color most pleasing to the eye, but after a period of centuries it usually turns to a deep brown.

A great fund of religious significance is embodied in the bettle which was believed by the ancient Egyptians to live forever through the process of transmigration. Thus when a beetle died its soul passed to another and the beetle thereby attained immortality.

Father Kessler wishes to announce that the Museum will be open on Tuesday evenings during Lent. Columbia Museum appreciates donations.

Father Juergens, S.M., To Conduct Retreat

Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, the biggest event of the school year is coming. On March 28 at 8 p. m. the annual Academy retreat will open. This retreat is for you. It is a special opportunity which God is offering you now and may never offer again.

Do you know that one of the best Boy Retreat Masters in the country has been engaged for this retreat? Father Sylvester P. Juergens, S.M., president of Chaminade College, Clayton, Mo., has kindly consented to forget all responsibilities for three days and to give himself with all his energies to help you get the most out of this God-given opportunity.

"Self reverence, self knowledge, self control alone lead to sovereign power," said Tennyson. Do you possess this three-fold equipment for life? A retreat is a good place to make this discovery.

What will you do with your life? No one can better solve this problem for you than your Maker. A retreat is the best time to talk the matter over with Him.

Are you developing habits that will ultimately unfit you for life, especially life with God? A retreat is the best time to discover and to eradicate these habits.

Seniors, nothing less than a one hundred per cent attendance will measure up to the Columbia spirit of old. For you this will be a closed retreat. If you have never made a retreat before you should make one before you finish high school. If you have made one before, you should climax your Academy career with a good retreat. This is also your chance. Columbia has done her best for you. If you will measure up to her standards in the years to come, get your inspiration and special helps in this retreat.

Academy Priests Attend Elmer Layden Banquet

On March the first the Notre Dame alumni at Davenport sponsored a homecoming for Elmer Layden, recently appointed head coach and athletic director at Notre Dame University. Several hundred guests from neighboring cities and adjoining states were in attendance. Representing Columbia were two members of the Academy faculty, Father Loosbrock and Father Coyne. The latter conveyed to the honored guest the felicitations and congratulations of Elmer's many friends in Dubuque and extended every best wish for his success at Notre Dame.

PLAYS LEAD

ED PALEN

The character of John, or the better half of John Loving, in the play, "Days Without End," is handled by Edward Palen, former Academy thespian. Much of the success of the College Players' production this week-end will depend upon his skill in interpreting that difficult role.

Academy Band Scores Hit at Cedar Rapids

The Columbia Academy Band took its first trip of the year last Sunday journeying to Cedar Rapids to give a concert at the Immaculate Conception gymnasium. Dressed in their natty uniforms and featuring several splendid numbers under the direction of Mr. Dovi the band scored a decided hit. The concert was given as an added feature to the Immaculate Conception - St. Patrick's basketball game which was won by I. C. 24-22 in two overtimes.

Prior to their appearance at Cedar Rapids the members of the band stopped off at St. Berchman's where they favored the sisters and boys with a number of selections. In appreciation of the favor Sister Leonard, superior of the school, invited the band members and party to an enjoyable supper.

Upon returning to Dubuque everyone voted the trip a grand success and voiced their appreciation to those who made it possible, special thanks being extended to Father Patnode who arranged the trip and to the Interstate Power Company which afforded the transportation.

"Days Without End" Staged Here Sunday

Eugene O'Neill's "Days Without End," which will have its western premiere on the afternoon and evening of Sunday, March 11, at the Columbia Theatre, is undoubtedly the most controversial play O'Neill has ever written, and in fact it is unlikely that any other play which has reached the modern stage has caused such heated discussion and so many bitter comments.

It is an unusual play, certainly, unlike anything O'Neill has done. Here is none of the dramatic intensity of "Strange Interlude," nor the morbidity of "Mourning Becomes Electra," nor yet the light comedy of "Ah Wilderness!" which was in itself a surprise. There is however in the role of Loving, something reminiscent of the use of masks in "The Great God Brown."

But what is strangest about it is its theme which is definitely religious, with a fair and honest portrayal of a Catholic priest, and a happy ending! Although at that one should b eprepared for anything after "Ah Wilderness!" The idea that a man could actually crush his evil self and return to the Faith after living all his life without a god, was too much for the New York reviewers and of course they condemned it heartily. But as much as they criticised it, the Catholic Press defended it with quite as convincing arguments.

The cast was chosen with care and includes many who have already proved their ability on the Columbia stage. New sets have been made especially for the play, and one is confident that its drama will be ably interpreted by the cast.

The cast follows:

John	Edward N. Palen
Loving (his evil self)	L. J. Holmberg
Eliot	James E. Trow
Father Baird	John W Corpstein
Elsa	Mary Corpstein
Margaret	Irene Bahl
Lucy	Dorothy Aurit
Dr. Stillwell	Harry J. Ryan
Nurse	Ethel Kress

Varsity Player Rates All-Conference Honor

Ray Broderick, although playing his first year of college basketball, was selected for a guard position on the second All-Iowa Conference team. Ray, teaming with Mickey McDonald, former Academy star, played bang up ball all year and finished the season well up among the scorers of the circuit. For quite a stretch during mid-season, Ray held the lead in that respect.

The Cee Ay

PUBLISHED BI-WEEKLY BY THE STUDENTS OF COLUMBIA ACADEMY, DUBUQUE, IOWA

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Don't Falter

An old proverb has it that a task begun is a task half done. 'Tis true that the beginning is difficult but only because we must "get up steam" at the start of the journey. At the half way mark sufficient momentum has been gained so that the strenuous effort of the initial drive is no longer necessary.

However, some small pressure must still be applied to the driving wheels of a vehicle, which expects to accomplish things. A bit of push and added zest at this stage of the game serves to keep the cogs of the machine moving smoothly and rhythmical.

At the half way mark all the difficulties and unpleasantries that harassed us at the beginning of Lent seem to have fled. The dreary prospect of the season at that time greeted us with a cold and uncomfortable welcome. There was no gusto and enthusiasm in the air as determined penitents faced the prospect of the Lenten fast and denials.

Now, however, with the advent of sunshine and the rigor of March weather there is a more decorous feeling between Lenten season and the weather. March, the windy and breezy month, which prepares us for spring brings with it some of the anticipated delights of that season. Easter and all that it portends is hurried along on the wings of the wind to freshen and retrieve our waning energies. Mother Nature collaborates with the God of heaven to lighten and ease the cares and crosses of humankind.

"Putting It Off"

The old adage "Never put off until tomorrow what you can do today" seems to be changed to "Never do today what you can put off until tomorrow." The latter seems to embody the attitude of many high school students. It is a rather convenient way of living but when the professor reads the list of those who have "back work" to their credit it somehow does not seem so pleasant. Work that should have been done weeks ago must be done now and work that is due now is completed weeks hence. The unpleasant situation becomes worse every day until one finds himself helpless.

But the worst feature of the whole dilemma is that the student realizes that there is no need for such a state of affairs. Instead of finding dissatisfaction in application to assignments one can derive a real joy from his work. He has the satisfaction of going to each class prepared and escapes the mental agony he otherwise endures at the thought of being asked to recite. And, after all, there is no feeling quite like the joy of having accomplished in a satisfactory way.

A Thought

"If you suddenly acquired fifty million dollars, how would it change your life?"

When a group of twelve men were recently asked this question, there was a marked similarity in their replies. Ten of the men were scientists, explorers teachers, musicians. They were interested in their work, not in money. They'd go right on, they said, plugging just as hard or harder, and giving away most of their fifty million. The other two men, men who worked in Wall Street, were the only ones to whom fifty million dollars would mean any change—they'd quit their work, they asserted, and find themselves a more congenial task.

If there is any moral to be drawn from this, it is that you don't need a lot of money to be happy. Pick a job you like. If you do it well, it will yield you a comfortable living and that is all you need. Leave the swollen bank roll to men who think such things are important. Probably they will envy you, just as the two dissenting members of this group envied the other ten.

A Prayer

As I the holy stations meditate
The boundless love of Thou Who made poor me
Is pressed upon my heart, and, desolate,
I mind the love that I have shown for Thee.

The thankless Jews Thy endless love repaid
With scorn, contempt, and vile epithet.
Their cruel passion made them e'en afraid
That Thou wert false, that Satan Thee beset.

They basely proved that Thou of gravest crime
Were guilty; then to many tortures Thee
Subjected . Last, enforced by them, Thou climb,
Sin-laden Cross on back, to Calvary.

And there are crucified; but Thou did'st show
By rising from Thy grave that Thou wert more
Than man, for angels came to Thee and, lo,
The sepulchre they ope'd to Thee adore.

To beg of Thee this boon I now but stay,
That I may bear my cross as Thou didst Yours,
And when the Judgment Day doth come, I may
Arise, as Thou, and enter Heaven's doors.

EXCHANGES

St. Bede of Peru, Illinois, seems to be heartily in favor of intramural sport. So much, in fact, that the February issue of the **Record** was called the Intramural Number. We hope they have the same success as Columbia Academy.

"The most complete and well constituted school paper I have ever read," an alumnus of **Campion, Prairie du Chien** says of the **Campionette** in a telegram published on page one.

Twelve senior "pioneers" entered the cooking class of **Messmer High, Milwaukee,** at the semester. Not a bad idea, as there will be a "burnt offerings" for them. There is also an interesting quiz on choosing the "ideal mate."

The **Aquin** from **Des Moines Catholic College** must be well supported by merchants of the city judging from the ads.

Ambrose is all prepared for the State Tournament. The **Ambrosian News** mentions that of the four previous classics held there, Columbia Academy has won twice.

The **Mason City Blue J** published by St. Joseph's High School is always a welcome number on our exchange list. Columbians have followed the Johawk athletic record of this year with much interest. We're glad to see their star, Ryan, honored at the diocesan tournament.

Columbians Chat Corner

Strike us pink, blue, and jade, or any other suitable shade—but did you notice the color carnival at Loras Gym in the last two weeks. First the Diocesan Tournament paraded colorful teams, colorful players, and colorful suits for your inspection. St. Wenceslaus, all dressed up in red and St. Mary's of Marshalltown, without a shade of a doubt, would take the award of the best roll of seven tinted, assorted wall paper or sumpin.

Then came the C. Y. O. slugfest with an arresting array of shades. There were rather few K.O.'s, but everything was on the level. Nothing shady whatsoever about it.

Zeiser, Fitzgerald and Setter — a trio of treats—were treating three from Dublin. Yes sir, they were treating them to a free round-by-round explanation of the fights, while Collins coached them on their English and technique from the rear.

BELIEVE IT OR LEAVE IT—

Kolfenbach is nearly as handy at ping-pong as **Gene Geisler.** (Suggested by **Gene Geisler**)

Schuster and **Maloney** offer a concontrast in ears.

Baum comes to school in a taxi.

Beadle advocates Communism.

"Red" Bradley's jokes were called out of circulation.

This paper is printed in **black.**

KIDNAPING KASE—Two unknown bandits, named Toepel and Gloden, ambuscaded Le Vail Meyer and made away with his choice curl, disappearing into the bushes from which they came. No chances were taken; no ransom was demanded.

PUBLIC PESTS

(This is addressed to all students of Joe Penner)

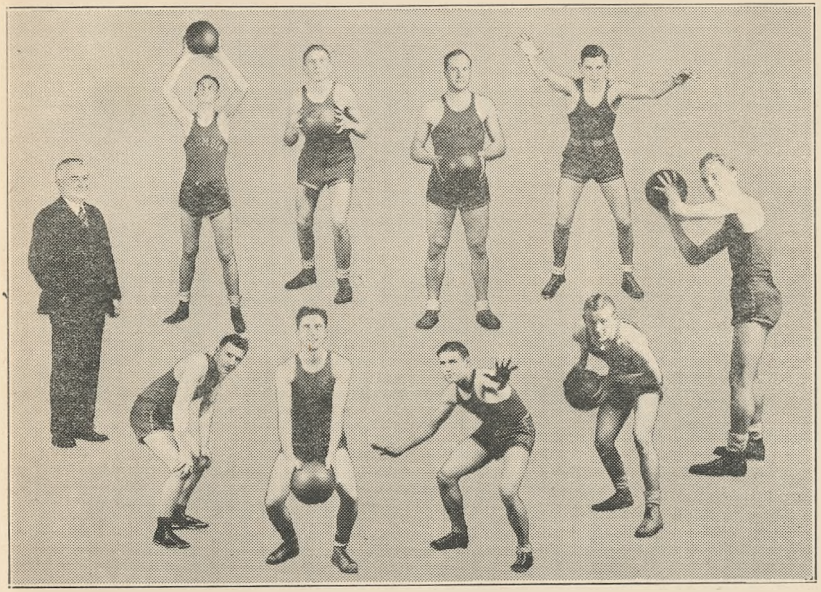
Engler—"Don't ever do that."
Ungs—"You wicked woman."
Baxter—"You vicious viper."
Marietta—"You nasty man."
Moore—"You uncouth individual."
Seymour—"Oh, I didn't know that."

Abyssinia.

'Next Year Gubs' Drop Tilt at Galena 18-16

Coach Cretzmeyer took a tentative 1934-35 basketball team to Galena Tuesday night to see what might be next year's prospect. The boys didn't do badly, but lost the game 18-16. Johnny Kolfenbach was the only member of this year's regulars who made the trip. Joe Voelker being confined to his home with a cold. One of the most gratifying features of the game was the work of Bob Matthews, freshman. While Bob was in the melee for only a short time he registered three beautiful goals and gave every evidence of having the stuff that goes towards making a real performer.

ACADEMY FIGHTING GUBS



Top row: Coach John Cretzmeyer, Dan Tierney, Charles Tschudi, Captain Bill Streff, John Kolfenbach and Ed Knockel.
Lower row: Joe Juergens, Jim Coleman, Tony Weldon and Joe Voelker.

Large Crowd Attends C. Y. O. Semi-Finals

Nearly 2,000 fans were present at the semi-finals of the C. Y. O. boxing tournament held in Loras Gym last Saturday night. There were seventeen bouts of real boxing mixed with occasional slug-fests.

There was one knock-out, and that took place in the 118 lb. class when "Chick" Palmer, of St. Columbkille's, let lose his terrific right to the jaw of Hersey Markham, Nativity. Technical knock-outs were dished out by Klinkhammer, 126 lb. representative from St. Raphael's, to Lehman, St. Mary's and by "Tuffy" Kurtz, 135 lbs., representative from Holy Trinity, to Jack Degnan, Columbia.

The results were:

85 lb.—Cashman, St. Raphael's, defeated Howe, Nativity. Butt, Nativity, outpointed Jaeger, St. Mary's.

95 lb.—Lepsch, Natiivty, outslugged Zeimans, Nativity. "Dink" Powers, St. Raphael's, out-boxed Theiweiler, Holy Ghost.

105 lb.—Cain St. Raphael's, won over O'Donnell, Nativity.

112 lb.—Beschen, Holy Ghost, won the decision over Breitbach, St. Raphael's. Trumm, Holy Ghost, outslugged Scardino, Nativity.

118 lb.—Palmer, St. Columbkille's, knocked out Markham, Nativity. Grant, St. Columbkille's, defeated O'Meara, St. Raphael's.

126 lb.—Klinkhammer, St. Raphael's, knocked out Lehman, St. Mary's (first round). Blaser, St. Mary's, took the decision from Kenny, Nativity.

(Continued on page 4, column 1)

The diocesan tournament the last few days of February brought an unlooked for ending to the Gub basketball season, but nevertheless hats off to the above pictured stars and their veteran coach, John W. Cretzmeyer.

We had high hopes that the Gubs would win the diocesan tournament and be in there at Davenport tonight for State honors with a crack later at the national title in Chicago. Oh well — —

Although the Gubs were off to a poor start they played wonderful ball as the season advanced. Previous to their defeat at the hands of Dyersville in the semi-final they had hung up a string of eleven straight wins.

Congratulations!

The Record

Academy	20	Platteville	22
Academy	16	Dyersville	23
Academy	31	De Witt	8
Academy	24	St. Ambrose	26
Academy	19	De Witt	21
Academy	49	Oelwein	11
Academy	29	St. Ambrose	19
Academy	43	Monticello	7
Academy	41	I. C.	13
Academy	29	Dyersville	16
Academy	31	I. C.	18
Academy	34	Monticello	29
Academy	57	Oelwein	18
Academy	44	Galena	13
Academy	29	Platteville	25

Tourney Games

Academy	36	St. Mary's	16
Academy	21	Dyersville	24

Fr. Patnode Reelected Association Head

Coaches and athletic directors of the Archdiocese of Dubuque unanimously re-elected Rev. J. I. Patnode, principal of Columbia Academy, as a member of the board of control of the State Catholic High School Athletic Association on Wednesday, February 28. Thus Father Patnode will represent the Archdiocese of Dubuque on this state board.

The coaches and directors were also unanimous in declaring that the 1934 diocean tournament just completed was the best tournament held in Dubuque during the past ten years. The fine spirit of good sportsmanship and the excellent quality of the basketball played by the teams which took part in the tournament elicited much favorable comment. Both the diocesan and state tournaments will be held here again next year.

Individual high schools in the Archdiocese of Dubuque were authorized to hold invitational tournaments next year. These tournaments, however, will have no connection with the annual archdiocesan tournament to be held at Dubuque.

Xavier Beaten

As we go to press we learn that Xavier of Dyersville, Dubuque Diocesan champs, were beaten 33 to 26 by St. Joseph's of DeWitt in the first round of the State Tournament which began yesterday at Davenport.

Xavier Team Crowned Tournament Champs

The Tenth Annual Diocesan Tournament finished in a blaze of glory last Wednesday, March 28, when St. Xavier of Dyersville was crowned Diocesan champs and St. Mary's of Marshalltown took high honors in Class B. A huge crowd witnessed the finals and were treated to one of the best exhibitions of high school basketball that has been seen her in recent years. There was, however, something lacking in the finals because of the absence of the Gubs.

In the first round Wenceslaus started out with a bang and took St. Joseph's of Farley 24 to 18. St. Mary's of Marshalltown ran up the highest score of the tournament, 46 to 13, against Fairbanks. In the third morning game, a grityt little Bellevue team defeated Lansing. The two afternoon Class B games culminated with Columbkille's and St. Martin's as winners.

Sacred Heart of Waterloo won the first encounter in Class A from Oelwein 19 and 15. The second game proved a nip and tuck battle between St. Pat's of Cedar Rapids and St. Joseph's of Mason City with St. Joseph's winners, 14 to 12. Xavier won their first game easily from I. C. of Cedar Rapids, and Columbia Academy triumphed over St. Mary's of Waterloo.

Wenceslaus won their second round game from St. Joseph's of Elkader 25 to 18, and St. Mary's of Marshalltown took a 16 to 15 victory over the big, blue and white machine rom fMonticello. The Bellevue team entered the third round by thoroughly trouncing the Columbkille "Redskins." St. Mary's of Guttenberg proved too strong for St. Martin's of Cascade.

St. Joseph of Mason City went down before the Sacred Heart of Waterloo attack 26 to 23 in one of the most hotly contested Class A games of the tournament. Xavier came through to eliminate the Columbia "Gubs" from the tournament 24 to 21. Marshalltown won their third game from Wenceslaus 29 to 13 while Bellevue entered the finals by virtue of defeating Guttenberg.

St. Mary's of Marshalltown came, from behind to win the Class B championship after trailing 12 to 3 at half time. White, chief basket getter, came through with six field goals and two free throws to discourage the Bellevue lads. Final score was 29 to 21. Xavier became champs by taking the small, game little Sacred Heart of Waterloo 25 to 16. Kruse and Huberty were the big point getters for Xavier while little Freitag garnered most of his team's points.

The tournament was a success from every angle, as will be attested by fans who saw the finals and the good feeling shown. It is sure that a better and bigger tournament will be staged next year.

We wish Xaxier and St. Mary's all kinds of luck when they participate in the State meet at Davenport this Thursday and Friday.

Study Corner

Music

What is music? This question occupied my mind for a while last night before I fell asleep. The very existence of music is wonderful. When one is sick and weary with the world, it is then that music will comfort and refresh. It raises one above all care, all pain, all fear, and washes away every tint of worldly ugliness. To man it is an incomprehensible delight. a joy, a voice of mystery which enters into his very soul as if it were a voice from another world.

Music is an art which the American people have seized with the greatest eagerness. It has entered every phase of social and individual life. It is a means of enjoyment in moments of leisure, of personal expression, of popular education. From the folk ballads of the mountaineer to the refined exhibition of learning and skill in the city concert hall, it meets every shade and degree of taste. It associates itself with poetry, the drama, and with religious ceremony; with every occasion in which enthusiasm is to be aroused in the cause of social enterprise. This art has been loved and recognized by all men in all ages and countries as being beyond any other agency for expressing the beautiful. The thing which makes music worth while to humans is that it, like every expression of the spirit of beauty, performs within one's soul the work of striving towards perfection.

It by no means follows that you are not musical because you neither play nor sing. If you love music and appreciate it, you may be more musical than pianists or singers, and certainly you may become so. If you can read and listen there, is no reason why you should not be more musical—a more genuine lover of music — than many of those whose place in the field of music lies merely in their fingers or vocal cords.

Music, like literature, expresses the changeless soul of man. It comes from the heart of man and enters into the heart of his fellow men No formula will hold it. It is the song of centuries and the flower of history; its growth pushes upwards from the griefs as well as from the joys of humanity.

LARGE CROWD ATTENDS C. Y. O. SEMI-FINALS

(Continued from page 1)

135 lb.—Kurtz, Holy Trinity, knocked out Degnan, Columbia (second round). Phelan, Columbia, defeated Kearney, St. Columbkille's.

147 lb.—O'Leary, Trinity, defeated Kutsch, Sacred Heart. Sutton, St. Raphael's, beat Nennig, St. Mary's.

160 lb.—Hantleman, St. Columbkille's, defeated Cassidy, Columbia. Ludescher, Nativity, took decision from Ronan, Nativity.

The finals in the C. Y. O. boxing tournament will be staged at the Columbia Gymnasium tomorrow night. One of the largest crowds ever assembled for a sports event at the college is expected.

DRESS PARADE

Richard "Bing" Sanders.—A great admirer of Husk O'Hare's orchestra. Due to his extensive study of physics he enlightened both students and the Professor. He is frequently seen selling candy at basketball games and rearranging the library for his extensive reference work. He is head of the new Study Club movement, capably aided by Parker, Coleman and Coyle.

John "Squeak" Farrell.—"Squeak" believes in the eating of wheaties, like "Jack Armstrong" and other growing young lads. He is one of the enthusiastic students interested in the "Study Club" and "Squeak" plans to continue his work by interesting his friends in this project. Capable head of the Athletic Department and freshman slave driver.

Edwin "Chucko" Knockel.—One of his favorite modern songs is "Did You Ever See a Dream Walking. "Blewso" is known as "Columbia's bashful "Romeo" around town, but he'll get over it. Every evening he may be found listening to "Little Orphan Anne" over his crystal set. Why is "Speed" on such good terms with Dan Tierney? Who sends 'Speed" letters signed "Abe" Lincoln?

Howard "Gus" Lynch.—"Gus" believes that the University of Wisconsin has the greatest basketball team in the country. If you don't think so just make a bet with him. He thinks there is no subject like physics and he is frequently found doing out of class work. Success, Gus"!! Rumor is that he made a big hit down at Cedar Rapids.

Donald "Speedball" Driscoll. — A flaming youth from the hill district. A firm admirer of Clark Gable and practices his technique with a certain friend of his whose name is Sipple." Beyond all this, the "nasty man" makes the library his place of study and drama.

Harvey "Blacky" Kreps. — The name "Blacky" was taken from the way he combs his hair. They say he has a real personality at the library. And "they're saying" a certain 'Kay" is his Nemesis. Quite a clarinet player and delights in playing boyish pranks on McComish.

Joseph "Pompadour" Link.—A quiet resourceful lad who considers dentistry his career. Why can't Joseph sleep well these nights and why is his appetite slipping? The answer is a certain "Jean" whom he met at the Diocesan Tournament. Joe is a firm visitor of the Visitation since "Jean" makes him do the things he never should do.

Walter "Chief" Lightcap. — Walter's gay face is the elite of all classes. Never dreamy, or never seen in a trance, but always ready to act, if by chance he has to. Walter was born on an Indian Reservation, but makes Dubuque his place for Pow Wow. Walter's middle name is Albert, taken from a well known tobacco can, but the can Walter drives is the real meaning of can.

Herbert "No-Nickname" Kaiser—A chemist, mathematician and scholar. A wide awake youth who knows all and sees all about the North End. Can be seen at all dances and is the student companion of the radical "Speedball" Driscoll. Bosom companion of Meyer and Moore because he tolerates their stale jokes.

POET'S CORNER

His Work

The lily, pure and white,
The violet, meek and small,
The oak so great and mighty,
The Lord, God, made them all.

The stars so bright and shining,
The sky both huge and blue;
Our Father, God, in heaven,
Made each of them for you.

Raymond Roseliep

Poems

Now how am I going to write a poem,
Of subjects, I have none,
The only thing that English does—
Is spoil a fellow's fun.

What's the use of poems?
I think they're all the bunk,
But if we do not do them—
We get that mark called "Flunk."

Now boys, I move we all go on a strike—
Against the things that we don't like,
And then we'll have some piece at night—
When we have no more poems to write.

A Student.

The Crucifix

I gaze upon His dying form,
His body bruised and cruelly torn;
I cast myself at His feet and say,
"O Lord, from Thee, I'll never stray."

"Weak and prideful have I been,
Falling daily into sin;
Never again will I depart,
Away from home — Thy Sacred Heart."

Raymond Roseliep

Happiness

Have you found work that you can do?
Is there a heart that loves you best?
Is there a spot somewhere called home
Where spent and worn, your soul may rest?
A friendly tree? A book? A song?
A dog that loves your hand's caress?
A store of health to meet life's need?
Oh, build your house of happiness!

Trust not tomorrow's dawn to bring
The dreamed of joy for which you wait;
You have enough of pleasant things
To house your soul in goodly state;
Tomorrow, Time's relentless stream
May bear what you now have away;
Take what God gives, O heart, and build
Your House of Happiness today!

Anthony Schmitz

The Academy band has been devoting its time to the rehearsing of a new number which is known as a "Spanish Suite." This number is made up of four different parts. The first part is a waltz, the second is a modern fox trot, the third is a waltz, while the fourth is a march. This number has been selected as the high spot of the spring concert. Besides this overture the band is also practicing on a march known as "Men of Ohio."

The Tramper

A real lover of Nature is a tramp. This does not include the kind who walk railroad ties, hop freights or follow the highways from city to city, but the type who tramp the open fields throughout the seasons, breathing the fresh clean air and studying the ways of wild life. One is not a real lover of Nature unless he has his own special path through the woods, his own particular swimming hole, and his own shortcut to the pond. When one has these and enjoys frequent tramps through the fields, then he has come to love this great round earth, which is our home.

Every day is a good day to be in the woods, but the day following the first snowfall, a plowing day in early spring, or a day in October, appeal most to the tramper.

Snowballing, coasting, and a sleigh-ride in the first snow of winter, are all great sports, but until one has gone hunting over it, he has missed the rarest and greatest sport that the first snow fall could ever bring. This type of day offers the best method for Nature study. The white page of snow reveals, better than the page of books, every detail in the tracks of birds and animals and, more than this, tells of the animal's doings or feelings at the time he left them.

One of the experiences of the year for the tramper, is a spring day out-of-doors, when the farmers are plowing their fields. The long, straight lines of rolling, rich furrows are a scene that painters love, as well as Nature lovers, and what earthly odor is more pleasant than that of the first broken soil in the spring.

There comes a day when the tramper grabs his stick and a sack, and goes into the October woods for nuts or for anything that gives him a good reason for going and a real thing to do while there. The crisp air, the rustling leaves twigs, acorns and other things from the trees, which cover the ground, are enough to make the blood stir.

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